

THE GIRLS OF KASHMIR.

Why They Are Not as Beautiful as They Once Were.

The girls of Kashmir in former times were sold and carried away to the Punjab, in India. They commanded a large price, and parents in moderate circumstances for centuries past have been in the habit of parting with their daughters to place themselves in easier circumstances, and the daughters have generally been quite willing to escape from a life of penury and labor to one of opulence and ease.

A laboring man in this part of India cannot earn over \$2 or \$3 a month, while many receive for their daughters as high as \$1,000. There are some cases where \$5,000 was paid, but the usual price has been from \$100 to \$300.

The practice became so common as well as so damaging that a severe law was enacted prohibiting any one from removing any woman from the country, but it is said that the business goes on now as it has done for hundreds of years, and to that practice may be charged the fact that the women of Kashmir are not as beautiful as they once were.

The process of taking all the beautiful girls away, leaving only the ordinary and ugly ones to continue the race has lowered the standard of beauty. Most of the women and girls perform field labor as much as the men, and their dress is of the coarsest and plainest materials, consisting of a garment like a nightgown made of white cotton. There is no effort to have it fit.

The condition of women in Kashmir is a very sad one, but one from which this does not seem to be any present escape. It is a constant struggle to live without the least hope of any acceleration or of ever seeing better days.

The men only receive about 5 cents a day and the women generally about 3 cents, and that will provide only the coarsest food. Philadelphia Inquirer.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

There is nothing that is enough for a woman, but all.—"The Mississippi Bubble."

Overdone heartiness is nearly as nasty as underdone mutton.—"Comments of a Countess."

No man can be brave who considers pain the chief evil of life.—"The Heroine of the Strait."

We ought never to do wrong when people are looking.—"A Double Barreled Detective Story."

One's loss is everything, but the rub is to know an occasion when you see it.—"The Lady Paramount."

I'd be slow in advising anybody to go crooked, but when ye feel ye're in the hands of sharpers it's the only way.—"Rockhaven."

The master poets love to deal with the victory of the vanquished, which the world's thinkers know to be greater than the victory of the victorious.—"Nathan Hale."

Be sure, before you give your love and your trust, that you are giving them not only to one who deserves them, but to one who really wants them.—"Many Waters."

Useful Purposes of Rosin.

There are many useful purposes to which rosin can be applied outside of those of general practice. As a non-conductor of heat it is used in the protection of water pipes, particularly in crossing bridges, where the pipe is laid in the middle of a long box and the whole filled with melted rosin. Rosin is also used in supporting basement floors in machine shops, which may be laid over some dry material, as spent molding sand, which is carefully leveled off, and the planking laid upon temporary supports separating it about two inches above the sand.

Numerous holes about two inches in diameter being bored through these planks, melted rosin is forced through them by means of funnels until the whole space is solidly filled, and then the upper flooring is laid upon these planks. In case the floor is subjected to shocks sufficient to break the rosin it rapidly joins together again in much the same manner as the refection of ice.

The Dragon Slayer.

At an English school a pompous youngster whose father, it was well known, had been a successful omnibus driver was one day fingerling ostentatiously a large seal which he is in the habit of wearing, representing St. George and the dragon, and, having drawn the attention of a school companion to it, remarked carelessly:

"Ah, one of my ancestors is supposed to have killed the dragon, don't you know?"

"Good gracious!" inquired the other, somewhat anxiously. "Did he run over it?"—London Answers.

Went Back on the Blue.

Gerald—My brother turned crimson the other day.

Geraldine—I never knew him to blush.

Gerald—I didn't say that he blushed. Geraldine—What did he do?

Gerald—Left Yale and entered Harvard.—New York Press.

Ignoring Precedent.

Edmonia—Mrs. Topnotch is what I call impudent.

Eudocia—in what way?

Edmonia—Why, she is not a Colonial Dame, but when she came on to the colonial reception she had on a more elegant frock than any one of the Dames. Detroit Free Press.

Fruitless.

Little Willie—Pa, what does this paper mean by saying it was a fruitless search?

Father—it probably applies, my son, to the quest of some man who was looking for pineapples on a pine tree.—Chicago News.

CATCH PHRASES.

Their Utility in Advancing the Interests of Business Men.

There are many instances of where a suitable catch line well drilled into people has been of great value in building business. The best catch line is one that fits your business best, and the discoverer of such a line is apt to be due more to inspiration than to effort. Pick the distinctive feature of your stock or business methods and endeavor to express it in a breath.

If you can coin a phrase that expresses your central business idea or emphasizes some feature that marks your store alone, you can make good use of it. It puts into condensed form an idea that will get hold of people and influence them if persistently presented to them. One fact about your business well lodged in the mind of people is as good as a score that do not penetrate.

You can make people believe about what you like if you go about it properly. If a man comes to you today and tells you there will be a panic inside of six months, you will pay no attention to him. If another comes tomorrow with the same story, he will get no attention, but you will idly wonder what is getting into folks. The third man you will argue the matter with. The fourth will get more of a hearing, and you will begin to see signs of disaster yourself. By the time the tenth man has made the statement you will be ready to tell folks the same story yourself.

Probably you yourself could not be influenced in such a manner, but the common run of people are built that way and will believe what they are told often enough. That is why an expressive catch phrase does good. It comes to stand for you and your methods and of necessity is remembered when goods in your line are wanted.

As ordinarily used such a phrase is of little value, because it is not properly hammered into people. Such a line should go on letter heads, billheads, stationery, envelopes, should go into every ad. or circular, should be seen about the store and should appear on labels. Put it on a sticker to attach to goods and packages. Let people see it everywhere. If it means what it says, people are going to respond to it.

—American Druggist.

An Optimistic Cripple.

A one-legged newsboy had been hopping about on his crutch selling afternoon "extras," and when there was a lull in the business, owing to a falling off in the crowds, he sat down for a brief rest.

"How did you lose your leg?" I asked.

"Cable car," he said, with the street urchin's characteristic economy of words.

"Too bad!" I remarked.

"Oh, but it might 'a' been worse, sir," the boy replied. "The company paid the doctor and gave mother \$800. That paid all our debts and left us \$500 in bank, and it's all there 'cept \$40 we had to take out when mother was sick, and I sell more papers than most of the boys, just 'cause I've a crutch. There's one of my customers now."—New York Times.

Her One Success.

In the civil war time a western woman who had lost her husband in the field and who hoped to win a livelihood for herself and her little ones by writing sent to Harper's Magazine a story which had no special distinction and was returned. In the desperate mood that followed this rejection she sat down with pen afame and told "why I wrote it," and her story under that title was accepted and published, winning a sympathetic response from all its readers. But this production, the echo of a vital moment, was her one story in the magazine. Oliver Wendell Holmes said that anybody could write one interesting novel if he could truly tell the story of his own life.—Harper's Magazine.

Obedient Orders.

"What was the cause of that awful racket and disturbance in your office just before you came?" asked one of the tenants on the third floor.

"You know that young cowboy that came yesterday to begin the study of law with me?" said the other.

"Yes."

"Well, I thought he might as well begin at the bottom, and I told him that when he came down this morning the first thing for him to do would be to clean out the office. He found half a dozen fellows there waiting for me, but he did it, all right."—Chicago Tribune.

A Clear Cut Warning.

"Young ladies," said an absent-minded teacher of Latin to his class in Virgil, "I understand that you count upon my calling on you in alphabetical order and prepare your lessons accordingly. I am surprised and disappointed at such conduct. Hereafter I warn you it shall begin at the other end of the alphabet!"

Corrected.

Visitor—Go to the proprietor and tell him to make my bill out properly and write omelette with two 't's' and not one.

Walter (a few minutes later)—It's all right now, sir—omelet, 1 shilling; two teas, 2 shillings.—London Tit-Bits.

Tests of Friendship.

When a woman gives notice that she has moved to the top floor and there is no elevator, she begins to find who her true friends are, and when she makes it known that she is boarding out and has no meals served at home she gets still nearer the root of the matter.

The foot of a horse is one of the most ingenious and unexampled pieces of mechanism in the whole range of animal structures.

GARLOCK & MISHELL

Newsdealers,

276 Glenwood Avenue

Opp. D. L. & W. Station.

MUTUAL BENEFIT

LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF NEWARK, N.J.

FREDERICK FRELINGHUYSEN,

PRESIDENT.

ASSETS Market Values: Jan. 1, 1904 \$8,458,889.12
LIABILITIES 80,748,046.91
SURPLUS 6,710,842.21

Mutual Benefit Policies

CONTAIN

Special and Peculiar Advantages

Which are not combined in the policies of any other Company.

Stephen S. Day,

District Agent

776 Broad St., Newark.

THE BEST GRADES OF
Beers, Wines and Liquor

can be purchased at

H. Snyder & Son's

BEER.

Peter Hauck's, Feigenspan's, Anheuser Busch, Guineas Stout, Bass Ale.

CHAMPAGNE.

Mumm's Extra dry, Werner's, Louis Duras, Imperial.

WHISKEY.

Mount Vernon \$1.00
Monogram75
Hunter 1.00
Wilson 1.00
Homestead50

BITTERS.

Angostura, Abbott & Co., Littauer Bitters, Hostetter Bitters.

All Orders Promptly Delivered

H. Snyder & Son,
279 Glenwood Avenue,
Phone 83-8, BLOOMFIELD, N.J.

ECONOMY.

Crayons which satisfy no one often cost—Nothing. A frame with it—a High Price. Poor economy! Is it not? Our black and white

PORTRAITS

made at \$5.00 and upward are the finest in their class, and it is simply Good Economy to place your order with us.

VOLLMER,
Bloomfield Centre Studio.

Health! Rest! Recreation!

are assured under the most favorable conditions at

Cambridge Springs,

PENNSYLVANIA.

midway between Chicago and New York, on the

Erie Railroad.

You ought to know all about it

Erie booklet, "The Betheds of the Middle West," on application to the Ticket Agent or

D. W. Cooke, General Passenger Agent

New York.

BLOOMFIELD
News Depot.

EARLY DELIVERY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A Full Line of the Best Brands of Imported and Domestic

CIGARS,

from Acker, Merrill & Condit, D. Osborne & Co., Wilkinson, Gaddis & Co.

Tests of Friendship.

When a woman gives notice that she has moved to the top floor and there is no elevator, she begins to find who her true friends are, and when she makes it known that she is boarding out and has no meals served at home she gets still nearer the root of the matter.

The foot of a horse is one of the most ingenious and unexampled pieces of mechanism in the whole range of animal structures.

GARLOCK & MISHELL

Newsdealers,

276 Glenwood Avenue

Opp. D. L. & W. Station.

THE GIRLS OF KASHMIR.

Why They Are Not as Beautiful as They Once Were.

The girls of Kashmir in former times were sold and carried away to the Punjab, in India. They commanded a large price, and parents in moderate circumstances for centuries past have been in the habit of parting with their daughters to place themselves in easier circumstances, and the daughters have generally been quite willing to escape from a life of penury and labor to one of opulence and ease.

A laboring man in this part of India cannot earn over \$2 or \$3 a month, while many receive for their daughters as high as \$1,000. There are some cases where \$5,000 was paid, but the usual price has been from \$100 to \$300.

The practice became so common as well as so damaging that a severe law was enacted prohibiting any one from removing any woman from the country, but it is said that the business goes on now as it has done for hundreds of years, and to that practice may be charged the fact that the women of Kashmir are not as beautiful as they once were.

The process of taking all the beautiful girls away, leaving only the ordinary and ugly ones to continue the race has lowered the standard of beauty. Most of the women and girls perform field labor as much as the men, and their dress is of the coarsest and plainest materials, consisting of a garment like a nightgown made of white cotton. There is no effort to have it fit.

The condition of women in Kashmir is a very sad one, but one from which this does not seem to be any present escape. It is a constant struggle to live without the least hope of any acceleration or of ever seeing better days.

The men only receive about 5 cents a day and the women generally about 3 cents, and that will provide only the coarsest food. Philadelphia Inquirer.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

There is nothing that is enough for a woman, but all.—"The Mississippi Bubble."

Overdone heartiness is nearly as nasty as underdone mutton.—"Comments of a Countess."

No man can be brave who considers pain the chief evil of life.—"The Heroine of the Strait."